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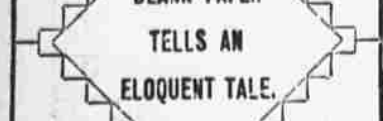
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GARDE SQUARE.

The Evening World Prints Associated Press News.



Amount Consumed by THE WORLD in 8

Years, year by year.

Rolls. Pounds. Shells.

1883 2,372 1,423,288 13,597,478

1884 7,481 4,468,455 40,093,817

1885 10,942 8,229,207 74,516,854

1886 25,211 12,200,829 110,483,363

1887 32,221 15,657,602 141,789,492

1888 34,105 17,134,467 155,392,955

1889 32,518 18,983,928 171,739,746

1890 34,480 19,763,549 173,305,785

IT IS THE FOURTH.

It is Fourth of July. The fact is men-

tioned not with the idea that it had es-

caped anybody's attention, only as a

pleasant bit of restoration. If the calen-

dar had omitted the day, even, there is

every reason to believe that the small boy

and the freerackers would have found it

out, so firmly are they entrenched in the

habit of celebrating this particular oc-

casión.

The day calls for a good deal of red,

white and blue. Some people prefer to

use up all the red within the twenty-four

hours and save the blue for the standard

of repentance next morning. While this

is not treating themselves exactly white,

it is yet celebration of a certain kind, and

therefore figures in its own way in the

general order for the day.

Undoubtedly it is the proper thing to

reflect on patriotism to-day and, if you

have time, to study the Declaration of

Independence. It would not be safe to

assume that many people do read that

justly venerated embodiment of demo-

cratic principles. They prefer living out

those principles in the free country from

which the Declaration sprang. And in do-

ing that on this holiday they are very apt

to be doing the most patriotic thing pos-

sible. They are indulging in pleasures

and pastimes which go to make them con-

tented with life, and with a contented

people happiness, prosperity and, there-

fore, patriotism have the best

chances for continuance and growth.

THREE CHILDREN OFFENDERS.

Three children of tender years broke

into a North Woods cottage and com-

mitted slight depredations. They were

detected, threatened with punish-

ment, and determined to die. Being very

young and unknowing, they took Paris

green enough to make a horse sick, and

accomplished nothing more than the

turning of their stomachs inside out.

Attention is here called to this little in-

cident to intimate that the interests of

morality have probably been well

served in this instance. The childish

offenders tasted crime before they

were old enough to realize what

it might eventually mean. They experi-

enced painful consequences at just such

an age as to impress them strongly that

they had struck a path in which it would

not be wise to continue.

Through the poison which turned their

stomachs it is more than likely that their

police get a good clue, somebody likely

to catch more than a blowing-up.

Prince George has sailed away. On

the New York mail he has left a very de-

lightful impression. But what can Bos-

ton think of a modern Greek who shunned

that modern Athens?

The Queen has decided to bestow a

dukeedom on Prince George of Wales.

These little family presentations must

interest the people who are taxed to pay

for them.

A Massachusetts convict has had a fall-

ing out on the Atlantic avenue street-

car time. It won't take long to convince

the people that it was better not so.

A ruffianly sailor in Buffalo was looking

for a fight and got two bullets in his leg.

This is a modern rendering of the old ask-

ing for a cracker and receiving a loaf.

If Emperor William doesn't have a

better time in England than his mother

had in France, the family may conclude

to stop at home.

On Monday Mr. ALFRED NELSON will

be tried for being assaulted by Mayor

GLEASON. Long Island City law is won-

derful to behold.

You are patriotic in a large way if you

help those about you who need help.

This is a good day to remember the Free

Doctors Fund.

In the small boy's paradise every day

will be a Gloria's Fourth.

After all, it's only once in a year. Let

it go.

The way to celebrate is to celebrate.

SPOTLETS.

A North Carolina murderer expressed a desire to

die in Hades. Would take his hot.

To give a sharp nip it is necessary to have things

down to a fine point.

An Atlantic City dog carries 135 papers on his

master's route.

"Going out with the kid," said the guest, fol-

lowing the wedding party from the church.

Prince George of Greece.

And please while you're here:

Take in the town.

And say where is his poor. Chicago Times.

George took it in.

The noise and din.

Then towards the Orient sped.

"I've had enough."

New York's stuff.

For civilized men," he said.

Europe is getting cooler. Had for the war clouds.

A telephone at Lawrence University is to be

used exclusively for the purpose of making long

distance calls.

Smash! Smash! Smash! camp. The post

card reads.

WORLDLINGS.

Ex-Astoria, General Ayres, of Virginia, who is

one of the old men of the State, having a fortune

of \$500,000, was a page in the State Senate in his

youth. Senator Gorman, of Maryland, was a page

in the United States Senate when a boy.

Mr. Henry Francis, a many people consider the

prettiest woman in New York. She has a lovely

face, with brilliant eyes, a fine complexion and

shining dark hair.

The house at Stratford-on-Avon in which Shake-

speare wrote to school is to be restored and reha-

bitated, with the expectation that it will serve as

an additional extension to the American tour-

ist to part with his small change.

VAGRANT VERSES.

Seemable Rhymes.

Pie up within the gods the are.

Corrupt gleam in garden tracks.

Rise with Augustan.

His name is the name of the state are

In the schools the graduates are

Counted the names to pick.

To the schools now the girls are

And the boys are the names of the state are

Counted the names to pick.

Now the children's names are

And the boys are the names of the state are

Counted the names to pick.

And the boys are the names of the state are

Counted the names to pick.

And the boys are the names of the state are

Counted the names to pick.



Every Little Contributed Does Good to

Some Child.

Sick Infants Need Medicine, Cloth-

ing and Food.

Nell Nelson Tells of a Sad Case in

Mott Street.

THE SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Previous acknowledged \$1250.47

Helping Hand Circle \$5.00

Hortense \$5.00

N. A. \$5.00

G. E. \$5.00

Mrs. J. A. \$5.00

M. Masson \$5.00

Baptist \$5.00

No Name \$5.00

Laura, Millie and Davy \$5.00

Chicago Girl \$5.00

Collection \$5.00

Grammar School 29, Fourth and Fifth

Grades \$5.00

St. Vincent \$5.00

Virginia and Harriet Millbank \$5.00

All contributions for the Sick Baby

Fund should be directed to Cashier,

New York "World," Pulitzer Building.

Packages containing clothes, etc.,

should be addressed to Mrs. Roberts, 30

West Fifth-street.

POOR CRIPPLED JOE.

Nell Nelson Meets a Little Sufferer

In Mott Street.

We met in Fifty-ninth street—a stroller out

for a lung bath and a sad-faced woman, pre-

sumably aged.

She was coming from the Orthopedic Hos-

pital and carried in her arms a little brace

for a crippled child.

The repairs on it had been paid with her

last nickel, and she was going to walk to her

home in Mott street.

Her clothing was decent and tidy, but there

was a wild look in her eyes. Her young face

was yellow and thin and her teeth were set so

hard that her lips tapped over each other.

Was she ill?

No.

A stranger in New York?

No.

In trouble?

And then the cruel mood began to quiver

and the wildness in her eyes was lost in a

gush of tears.

She knew nothing but trouble all her life.

She had gone from school into a carriage fac-

tory where she made robes and horse blankets

hemmed curtains and bound rugs. The work

was hard and unsteady and she was always

very tired. In the hope of getting

rested she married an Italian, un-

principled man, who deserted her a

month after.

The next year a little

boy was born and as soon as she

was able to work she went back to the fac-

tory to earn a living. A woman agreed to

care for the baby during the day, receiving \$5

a month for her services. After the first few

weeks the little fellow seemed very quiet.

He lost his animal spirits, lost his color and

his appetite, and gradually became so weak

that he could not move. When taken to the

hospital the mother learned for the first time

that the child's spine was broken, the result

of a fall or injury, and in all probability he

would not live.

The next year another boy was born, but

the husband and father contributed nothing

to the support of his family.

"Now you have my story. Live with my

mother. She is old and sick, barely able to

work for the children, and I am a boy. Work

is my only chance. I make \$3 and